Here begynneth a lytell story that was of a
trwethe done in the lande of Gelders of a mayde
de that was named Mary of Nemegen ỹ was
the dyuels paramoure by the space of. vij. yere
longe.

In the tyme whan Duke Arent was taken of his sone Adolfe and his hoste/the same tyme dwelled in the lande of gelders.iij.myle fro Nēmegen a deuoute peyste called syr Gyslbrycht and he had a yonge mayde dwellynge with hym that was his cosē that was named mary/ and this Mary dyd all ỹ was to do in hyr vndes

howse. It befell on a tyme that ſyr ghyſbrycht ſent mary to Nemmegen to the merket to bye that he neded and ſayde the dayes be ſhorte if it be late or ye haue done abyde with your aunte at Nemmegen my ſyſter for it is perfor a mayd for to goo alone in the nyght/than departed mary to Nemmegen then when ſhe was come there ſhe went a boute hyr buſynes/ It fortuned ſ̄ ſame day that hyr aunte had chyld ayen. iiij .or v. women for the duke of gelders ſake Adolfe ſ̄ had tane his fader/that they all ſemed madde & ſemed more to be dyuyles then womē. For mary aunte hylde on the yonge dukes party and afterwarde Murdered hyr ſelfe when that ſhe knewe that the olde duke was conueyed out of pryſō by ſ̄ Jayler therof as more playnly here after ſoloweth.

¶ Howe mary cam to hyr aunte and howe hyr aunte ſpoke to hyr knappyſly and angerly.

When that mary had bowght al thynges it was verp late/than thowght ſhe for to tarp all nyght there/ Then wente ſhe vnto hyr Aunte and praded hyr that ſhe myght haue a bed there for ſ̄ nyght/Than anſwered hyr aunte angerly what haue ye here to do to tarep all nyght here. wherfore goo ye nat home agayne

than ſayd Mary my vnkyll ſende me vnto the
merket to bye that he neded/ And nowe ſhulde
I goo home but it is very late and often tymes
by nyght is a mayde eſpyed and tane & raupſ-
hed & therfore am I afrayde to goo home/than
ſayd hyr Aunte alas poore mayde ye nede nat to
fere that for ye knowe well anoughe howe that
ye ſhulde lye and ye haue bene at the tauerne
dronke ſo muche that ye be dronke for I knowe
well that the ponge men of vyllages can teche
maydens the nyght daunſes in the corne when
that it his hye and that haue ye well proued for
in your vyllage dwell manye ponge fellowes/
than ſayd Mary a good aunte wherfore ſaye ye
ſo/Than sayde hyr Aunte a dobell tonge it wyll
nat tell the trouth but I knowe well that ye ha
ue daũſed many a daunſe where there was no
mynſtrell/and ye be a mayde ſtyll to your bely
were gret/than ſayd mary why caſte ye me ī
the tethe good aunte with ſuche thynges and I
am therof gyltleſſe but I pray you aũte ſhowe
vnto me it ꝑ I ſhall haue a bed here for to nyght
than ſayd the aunte nay I had leuer that ye lay ī
the eyuer than in my howſe/when mary harde
hyr aunte ſaye ſo ſhe departed from hyr with a
yeuy harte.

¶ Howe Mary departed from hyr Aunte.

AS Mary had these answeres of hyr Aū-te she departed fro hyr with a heuy harte out of the towne of Nemmegen in ỹ Euenyng and at the laste she wene so longe tyll she cam to a thycke hegge where ỹ she sate hyr downe wep-pynge and gyuynge hyr selfe vnto the dyuell & sayd woo be to the my aunte this may I thanke

the for nowe care I nat whether that I kyll my
selfe or whether that I goo to drowne me and
I care nat whether ye deuell or god come to me
and helpe me I kare nat whether of them two
it be.

¶ Howe the dyuell cam lyke a mā vnto mary
when that she sat vnder nethe the hegge.

The dyuell that is at all tymes reddy for to
hauke after dampned sowles herying, the-
se wordes of marye turned hym into ỹ leuenes
of a mā but he had but one yee for the dyuell cā
neuer turne hym in the lykenes of a man / but
he hathe some faute/and than sayd he to his sel-
fe nowe wyll I goo suger my wordes for to spe
ke vnto this mayde that I displease hyr nat for
men must speke swetely to women and wt thyse
wordes sayde he to mary O fayer mayde why
fyt pou here thus wepyng hathe there any mā
that hathe dyspleased pou or done pou wronge
If that I knewe hym I shulde be a wrokyn on
hym/than mary herynge his voyce loked besy
de hyr and sawe a mā stande by hyr wherof she
was a frayde and sayde helpe god I am way-
ted/the deuell sayd vnto Mary fayer mayde be
nat a frayde for I wyll nat do vnto pou no ma-
ner of harme but doo you good for pour fayer-
nes men must loue pou and if that ye wyll con
sent vnto me I shall make pou a womā a boue
all other women for I haue more loue vnto pou
than I haue to any other womā nowe lyuyng

than sayde mary I syt here halfe mad in dys-
payer I care nat whether that I gyue my selfe
to god or to the dyuyll so that I were out of this
thraldome and mysarye but I pray you showe
vnto me who that ye be / The dyuyll answered
to hym, I am a master of many scyances for that
I take on me to do I bryngeit vnto a ende and
if that ye wyll be my paramoure I shall teche to
you all the forsayde scyances so that there is no
woman in ỹ worlde shall passe you / Than sayd
Mary to ỹ dyuyll I praye you showe vnto me
what ye be and what your name is / than sayd
the dyuell whan reckest you what I be / I am
nat ỹ beste of my kynne and ye wyll nat be dis-
pleased my name is Satan with the one yee / ỹ
is well knowē amōges good fellowes / thā sayd
Mary nowe persepue I well that ye be the dy-
uell / that is alons why I be for I bere vnto you
good loue / thāsayd mary I wold nat be a frayd
of hym if ỹ it were lusyker hym selfe / than sayde
the dyuell to Marye / Fare mayde wyll ye be
my loue I shall teche vnto you al the scyances a
afore sayde and I shall gyue vnto you manye
other costely iewelles and also money at youre
pleasure so that ye shall lacke no thynge at all
you shall haue all your owne pleasure to do that
thynge that ye wyll desyre so ỹ there is noo wo-
man shall haue the pleasure that ye shall haue /

than sayde marye to the dyuyll or that ye lye wt me ye shall techye to me the forsayde scyẽces/ thã sayde the dyuyll I am contente a[ll]e what that ye wyll and ye shall haue it/than sayde marye I wyll haue nygromãcye for one/for I haue a vnkyll that hathe a boke therof and whyen that he lyste he wyll bynde the fynde therwt. than sayd the dyuell o kaser mayde what ye desyre ye shal haue but I occupy nat that scyence my selfe for it is so daungerouse for whyen that ye begyn for to counger and if ye mysse one letter in redynge the geste that ye call for wyll breke your necke/ and therfore I counsayll you nat to lerne ỹ scyẽce/Than sayd Marye if that it be so that scyence wyll I nat lerne/than was the dyuyll glad and sayde to his selfe nowe haue I turned hyr mynde fro ỹ scyence for if that she cuide nygromãcye then whẽ she were angery with me then wolde she bynde me therwith/ than sayd the dyuell to marye I shall teche to you all the scyences afore sayde and ye shall speke all maner of langages that ye wyll desyre wherwith ye shulde be exalted. thã sayd marye nowe put I away al sorowe thorowght your wordes and put me all hole to your wyll/Than sayde ỹ dyuell O kaser mayd I desyre ye of one thynge that ye wyll chaunge your name/for I lone not to here that name for by ons marye I wyll my felaschyp fare the worse

and therfore shall I never loue that name / and if that ye wyll chonse your name I shall make you a woman aboue all women and chose you whether that ye wyll be called / Kepstyn / methen or grecenyn Than sayde mary vnto the dyuell what greueth you my name for mary cōmeth of maria the swereste name that can be / and for all the good in the worlde wolde nat I chaunge my name nor be called other than mary For of maria was our lorde borne / whē the dyuell hard hyr spekc in that manere than sayde he to his selfe / nowe is all my labour loste and caste vnder ẏ fote for I can nat chaunge hyr name / thā sayde he to mary my swete loue if that we two shulde goo to gyther ye muste chaunge youre name / also what so euer ye here or se ye muste say no thynge or elles we two muste nedes departe Thā sayd Mary to kepe your cōmaūdyll I am content but for to chaunge my name I wyll neuer whyle I lyue for maria is all my cumforde and helpe in all my nede / also I serue hyr dayly with a prayer that I dyd lerne in my youthe and therw̄ wyll I serue hyr as longe as I lyue thowghe that I am here nowe in the wylde fylde spryngne here cumfordelesse Than sayde ẏ dyuell to mary whyle ẏ ye be set holy on ẏ name I despre and I am content that ye holde the fyrste letter of your name that is. M. and ye shall be

called Emmekyn for there be many women
& maydens in your lande that be called so Than
sayde mary vnto Satan if that ye wyll nat be
contente with my Name / yet for all that wyll
nat we two departe for I am contēt to be called
Emmekyn yet were I very loth do it / Thē was
the dyuell glad in his mynde that she had for-
sake hyr name and sayde / good loue let vs goo to
shertegē bosshe and from thense we wyll goo to
Anwarpe and or that ye come there ye shall ha
ue lerned all maner of langages & also the .vij.
free scyēces And also if that ye wyll abyde with
me any tyme ye shall see that we two wyll wor
ke meruayles & ye shal drynke no other drynke
but wyne bothe muskeadell / bastard / romney /
& all maner of other wynes at your owne wyll
and when that Satan had spoke these wordes /
than was Emmekyns harte glad and she aro-
se and went with the dyuell to shertegen bosshe
warde & when they were come there they toke
theyr ynne and abode there a great whyple / and
made good chere with reuelynge and daunsyn
ge and payde for hevery man that cam in theyr
company that eate and dranke with them and
wolde nat let them spende a halfe penny.

Nowe wyll we leue of Emmekyn and latan and speke we of hyr vnkyll syr gryslycye.

AS Mary that nowe is called Emekyn was so longe oute & cam nat home to hyr vnkyll he meruayled greatlye where that she was become than sayde he to his selfe I bad hyr if that it were late or she had done that she shuld abyde with hyr aunte in Nemmegen and slepe there all nyght but I wyll goo see for I were sory that she shulde mysfarye nowe synes I haue browght hyr vp of a chylde but yonge women be anone entreated than wente syr gryslyerche to Nemmegen to his systers howse and whan that he was there he asked for Mary his coseyn & his syster answered hym knappshelye I wot nere were she is / Than sayde hyr broder syster pe mocke wt me/than sayde his syster it is more than .x. dayes a goo she cam to me with a dronken face and prayed that she myght haue a bed that nyght and I bad hyr that she shuld goo to the place where that she had dronken all ye day before / And by cause I sayde those wordes she ranne out of the dores I wot nere where Than sayde the vnkyll alas where is that mayde become/Than sayde his syster at the wyne tauerne there shall ye fynde hyr drynkyng wt good fellowes/Than sayde the pryste alas syster pe ma-

ke my harte colde to here those wordes that pon
spoke/his syster sayde if that she hath be broched
she shall be the espar for a nother & she shall ne-
uer halte therof/Than wente the pryste fro his
syster w̄ a heuye harte when that he harde hys
spoche in that manere & colde here no tydynges
of Marp his cosyne.

¶ Howe Marys aunte cut hyr owne throte.

And in ye meane tyme dyd the Jayler that kepte the prysō that the olde duke was in let hym out of prysō and they fled bothe to the towne of Shertegēbosshe where that they were honorablye receyued of the Lordes of the same towne and great ioye was made for his deliuerye with great tryumphe that coulde be made / within a whyle tydynges came vnto marys aunte howe that the olde Duke was deliuered out of prysō & was in the towne of Shertegen bosshe / this herynge marys aunte was very angerye therwith and she was so angery therwith that she swelled that she had almoste burste and thē cared she nat what she had done to hyr selfe and than the dyuell that is at all tymes redye temped hyr to cut hyr owne throte & at the laste he tēped hyr so muche yt i hyr anger she toke a knyfe and cut hyr owne throte / Than was the dyuell glad & toke the sowle and bare it to hell to euerlastynge payne.

¶ Howe Emmekyn and Satan departed to ye towne of Anwarpe.

Whan Emmekyn and Satan had dwel
led a good whyle in shertegē bosshe that
is a faper towne/then departed they fro thense
and went towarde Anwarpe to gyder / & when
they were at Anwarpe thā sayd Satan to Em
mekyn nowe be we come to Anwarpe nowe let
vs goo to the gyldē tre on the market place and
there wyll we reuell and playe and spare for no
coste and for a pot of Romnepe there shall ye see
neuer thryfres that spēde theyr fryndes goodes
that bene deed and also there shall ye see the fyn
gyll women that they kepe and also there shall
ye see braggers & bosters & pyckers of quarels/
and also theues and karers for monepe. and abo
ue syt the Burgeses of the towne that had leuer
take monep than for to gyue monep Thā sayde
Emmekyn good Satan let vs goo thyder and
see that pastyme for that is the thynge that I re
ioyce moste in and loue beste to see Than sayde
Satan to Emmeken with a good wyll/than de
parted they to the gylden tre and whē that they
were come then sat they downe and called for a
pot of wyne/thā sat there. iij. fellowes ī a nother
sete therby that sawe Emmekyn syt by Satan
than sayde the one to the other / se what a faper
woman syttethe ouer agepnste vs with a pong
fellowe that hath but one yee I meruepll what
great famasy that faire mayde hath vnto hym

we wyll goo take our pot and goo syt by hym/
and also take hyr fro hym thã arose the benche
wystelers and cam and sat downe by Satan vó
the one pee and sayd to hym by your leue may
we syt by you/Than sayd Satan ye with a good
wyll & ye be welcome take the pot and drynke
with vs I praye you/Than answered the ben-
shewystelers we thãke you hartely we haue of
our owne than as they were set and talked/thã
sayde Emmekyn my loue Satan were it nat
gemetrye that I shuld tell howe many droppes
of wyne were in the pot/whã the benshewyste-
lers harde hyr saye so they sayde to hyr that we
re a thynge vnpossyble & a thynge to meruayle
of greatly/Than sayd Satan to the benshewysty
lers she can doo it wele and greater thynges thã
that is for she can the. vij. free scyences I durste
let hyr slyp for to despute with the beste doctore
in all Parys or Louen/Than sayde the benshe-
wystelers to Satan I praye the good fellowe ꝑ
thou wylt despre hyr for to do that wonderly scy-
ance that we may see hyr doo it / and eche of vs
shall gyue vnto you a pot of wyne before & mo-
reouer if there be any man that wyll say the cõ-
trary we wyll be auenged on them/Than sayd
Satan to the fellowes say ye that than shall she
do it before you and than sayd he to Emmekyn
Emmekyn my loue ye muste shewe vnto thes

good fellowes howe many drapes of wyne be i
the pot as ye dyd promyse them for to do yester-
day and they wyll gyue vnto you for your la-
boure/than sayde Emmekyn whyle that I must
nedes shewe vnto you that poynte of iemoure
than muste ye all kepe our peace & speke nomore/
for rethoryke wyll be harde/and as Emmekyn
had spoke these wordes & that it was knowne i
the towne there cam many folkes for to see it to
knowe whether that she coulde do it or no & whē
that Satan sawe that there were many men
gathered for to see it/than thought he ꝑ he wol-
de goo & sett some of them to gyther by the eres
so that one of them myght smyte another/than cē
ped he two or. iij. so muche ꝑ they fell to gyther
by the eres so that there was one slayne and he
that had done ꝑ dede was take and also behed-
ded wherof satan greatly reioysed and was glad
and sayde to hym selfe this is well practysed of
me for there is nowe. ij. deed/and in this maner
dwelled Satan and Emmekyn at the guylden
ire at Anwarpe beinge in the merket place and
made reuell and myrthe rule longe tyme/so that
thorowghe the dyuell temptacyon there were
many men slayne for Emmekyns sake wherin
the dyuell reioysed and was glad and sayd this
is a very good lodgyng for me I coulde nat haue
founde a better in all Anwarpe than this is for

nowe shall I worke many wonders if that we abyde here a whyle lenger for by me shall be a great many sowles brought to hell and I shall make many a one for to lese his life thorowghe my temptacyon of them & therfore were I lothe for to departe fro this logging/for there be many that I may take in my snare as men may take a bryde that can nat flye and here shall I fynde suche at all tymes in this howse/ and I wyll goo to my hoste and by my borde of hym by the moneth as longe as I tary here/and than shall I be reddy at all tymes for to make chydynge & brawlynge and set them to gyther by the eres/ and make one spyche a nother so ꝑ or it be a pere paste I shall make me a physicyan or a sothe sayer so that ꝑ people shall come and seke to me for counsayle & by that maner shall I bryng more than a thowsande sowles into hell if that I am nat let my mayster Jhū.

Howe Emmekyn hyr spyrituall lyuynge a spyrytell complayned.

AD Emmekyn had dwel'ed at Anwarpe a good whyle she began to marke ỹ she lyued vnchouselp & synfullp and for hyr sake that many men were murdered by the dyuyll false hed and sayde O it forthynketh me my synfull lyuynge and to for sake the ioyes of heuen and goo the ryght way to euerlastynge perdycyon / nowe perseyue I well that this Satan that is here w̄ me is the dyuyll howghe that he wolde neuer tell it vnto me. O Aunte your spytefull wordes that ye sayd vnto me hath caused me ỹ I shall be vterly dāpned in the pyt of helle and if that nowe I shulde turne / I am afrayde that I haue ronne to ferre / and also I was wonte to worshyp our lady dayly with a prayer & nowe I haue nat done it of longe tyme / and satā wyll nat also suffer me also that I shulde do it & therfore may I se well that he is ỹ dyuyll / and nowe is it to late for me to take repentance / and nowe wyll I let all heuynes goo and make good chere for pender I see cum in the felashyp that promysed me yesterday to make good chere / & whē they were come than wen Emmekyn and satā and sat downe by them and made good chere & had forget all hyr heuynes & at the laste they fell at wordes with other men so that one of the fellowes had stycked a man / and when that was done sayde Satan to the fellowe that they two

wolde goo without the towne and so they dyd
and as they were without the towne the dyuell
spyed a man comynge than sayde the dyuell to
ỹ fellowe yēder cometh a mā wt̄ muche money
let vs kyll hym and take the money fro hym
the dyuell tempted hym so muche that he consen
ted and whyen the man was come / The fellowe
toke a dager and styked hym wherof the dyuell
was glad and departed.

¶ Howe Emmekyn wolde goo see hyr frynde in the lande of Gelder.

HO Satan and Emmeken had dwelled in Antwarpe by the space of. vi. yere at the syne of the gylden tre where that muche myschefe and mãslawter was done thorowghe them/ So on a tyme longed Emmekyn for to see hyr vnkyll and other kynsfolke ỹ she had in the lande of Gelder/than despred she Satan ỹ she wold goo w̃ hyr to the lande of Gelder for to se howe ỹ my vnkyll and my aunte that knowe nat where that I am become for I knowe for a sertente that my vnkyl taketh great thowght for me for he loued me euer well and he hath wept for my lake many a tere/Than sayde Satan to his selfe this polle shorne pepste that prayeth a prayer to the woman ỹ is all in whyte ỹ letter he me at all tyme that I may nat haue my purpose for yf it were nat for his prayer that he sayeth I had or this tyme other a broke hyr arme/or a legge/ or els hyr necke, Than sayd Emmekyn Satan what saye you to your selfe in that maner/than sayd Satã vnto hyr I say no other thynge but as ye wyll so am I contente to goo/than payed Satan the hoste all theyr costes so that the hoste was well content and thanked them hartely of theyr good payment than toke Satan leue and

departed to Nemmegē in the lāde of Gelders/
and when they were come to Nemmegyn it for
rned on the same that it was the dispcacyon of
a chyrche/ & when they were within the Towne
than sayde Emmekyn to Satan let vs goo see
howe my aunte dothe/than sayde Satan ye ne
de nat to go to hyr for she is deed more than a ye
re a goo/than sayd Emmekyn is it trewth/thā
sayd satan ye/than sayd Emmekyn to ỹ dyuell
what do all pender folkes ỹ be pender gathered
than sayde the dyuell the play a play ỹ is wont
euery yere to be played/than sayde Emmekyn
good loue let vs goo here it for I haue harde my
vncle say often tymes that a play were better
than a sermant to some folke/than sayde the dy-
uell to Emmekyn what lye ye on me to see the
play let vs goo to the Tauerne and make good
chere/thā sayd Emmekyn good satan let vs go
here it/than sayde Satan wyle that ye wolde so
fayne here it go thyder and here it but carry no
lenger than I shall call you/than went Emme-
kyn and harde the playe and the playe was of
synfull lyuynge and there she sawe hyr lyuyng
played before hyr face than she began to sorow
and take repentance/ than called the dyuell hyr
for he wolde haue hyr here it nat oute/ But she
wolde nat come/ for by the play she was all hole
turned fro hyr mysse lyuynge & sayde. O good

lorde haue mercy on me pore wretche & synner/
I am nat worthy to trede vpon the erthe and I
am afrayde ꝑ I haue ronne to ferre/: than sayde
the dyuyll to his selfe all my laboure is loste she
taketh vnto hyr hole repentance and sayd vnto
Emmelyn what ayle ye nowe be ye mad / let
be your wepynge and sorowe and let vs goo to
the tauerne and make good chere & put a waye
your sorowe / than sayde Emmelyn go fro me
thou falsse fynde woo be to the that euer thou cā
to me and I repente me that euer I chose the for
my paramour for by ꝑ I am vtterly dampned
wythout the more mercy of god / than arose the
dyuyll fro the growne and sayde holde your pe
ace and be styll or elles I shall bere the with me
to euerlastynge payne/Than sayd Emmelyn
O good Lorde haue mercy on me / and defende
me from the handes of the dyuyll that he do to
me no harme. Than sayde the dyuell vnto hyr
I see it wyll be no better chā take he Emmelyn
in his clawes & carped hyr vp into ꝑ ayer more
hygher than ony steppyll that hyr vnkyll and al
the people merueyled therat / howe it cam that
she was carped so sodenly vppe.

¶ Howe Satan toke Emmelyn and bore hyr vp into the ayer and caste hyr downe and howe that hyr vnkyll sawe it.

AS Satan the Dyuyll had borne Emmelyn vp into the ayer than caste he hyr fro thense downe wenyng to haue broke hyr necke but god and our Lady wolde nat suffer it / & she fell in the strete before all ꝑ people wherof they ꝑ

were there preſēt were ſore aſtōnyed & afrayde
and alſo there was hyr vnkyll that harde the
ſame playe that ſawe hyr alſo fall but he knewe
nat that it was his couſyn than went ꝑ people
to hyr as faſte as they myght/ alaynge if ꝑ hyr
necke were nat broke/than cam a burgeys of ꝑ
towne to ſyr ghȳſbrycke and aſked hym if that
he wolde goo and ſee whether that ſhe had bro-
ke hyr necke or no and he ſayd with a good wyll
than went the burgeyes and he to Emmekyn
& when they were come then aſked ꝑ burgeyſe
if ſhe had nat broke hyr necke and they ſayde no
than ſayd ſyr ghȳſbrycke that is a great mer-
uayle let me come ſee hyr/ thā went hyr vnkyll
to hyr and when that he ſawe hyr he ſayde alas
it is my coſeyne I haue ſowght hyr by the ſpa-
ce of. vij. yere longe and neuer cuilde fynde hyr/
and as Emmekyn had layne a good ſpace in a
ſownde/ than began ſhe a lyttell to come to hyr
ſelfe and than harde ſhe hyr vnkyll ſpeke to hyr
whiche ſhe knewe well by the voyce and ſayde/
O vnkyll what is me be fall/ where haue I be
where am I nowe/ O good lorde I pray ꝑ haue
mercy on me that I may be ſaued and come to
euerlaſtyng lyfe/ for had nat your mercyfulnes
a kepte me here/ the dyuell had carped me both
body & ſowle to euerlaſtynge payne. than ſayd
hyr vnkyll to hyr a good coſayne howe fortuned

this than sayd Emmekyn vnkyll I wolde that
I were in the same caserthat I was in whē that
I dwelt wt you but nowe I am dāpned/hyr vn
kyll sayd say nat so good cosen for there is no bo
dy loste with out the fall in despayer but I pray
you showe vnto me howe that it hapened that
ye were carryed so hygh in the ayer as ye were/
than sayde Emmekyn good vnkyll I shall tell
to you all to gyther/on a tyme as I sat vnder a
hegge whē that I departed fro my Aunte I ga
ue my selfe vnto the dyuel and he cam vnto me
and I went wt hym and dwelled with hym this
vij. yere longe and in that tyme haue there ma
ny wonders be done/on a tyme I desyred hym
to goo see you and when that we were here I de
syred hym that I myght here this play /and by
this play was I cōuerted wherwt ỹ dyuell was
angery and toke me and bare me into the ayer
and caste me downe amonges these folke/than
sayd hyr vnkyll was the dyuell with you good
cosyne/than sayde Emmekyn I was at his cō
maundement this. vij. yere/than sayde hyr vn
kyll that gesse muste we ryde fro you and se
wheyther that we can get the mercye of God by
our prayer.

¶ Howe the dyuell spake to syr Gyles Olyuer.

Whē ꝯ dyuel harde those wordes he sayd
ꝯ shalt thou nat haue pore for to do for I
wyll whē it please me carape hyr body & sowle
to the pyt of hell / than sayde hyr vnkell that shal
I let pe than coungered he hym ꝯ he culde tēpte
hyr no more than went hyr vnkyll to the deacō
and cōplayned but Emme hym sayd she trusted
to be saued and than went he to ꝯ moste lerned
of all Nemmegen and asked counsayll of them.

but as they herde the synne there was none so
well lerned/so holy or deuoute that durste take a
pon them to absoyle hym of them and gyue vnto
hym penaunce accordynge to hym synnes/wher-
of they were ryght heuy/and so depted Emme-
lyn and hym vnkyll a way with heuy hartes.

Thowe for ghyldrepche and hyr vnkyll depar-
ted towarde Colayne with Emmekyn & howe
he tohu the holye sacrament with hym that the
dyuell shulde haue no peee of them.

Whyan that Emmekyn and hyr vnkyll
culde gett no cõforde in Nemmegen thã
on the morowe dyd for ghyldrepche synge masse
and when that masse was done than toke he ỹ
holy sacramente in his hande and bad that his
cosepne Emmekyn shulde goo with hym to Co-
layne for to sehe remmedy and Emmekyn sayd
with a good wyll vnkyll I am reddye/ Than de-
parted they both towarde Colayne hyr vnkyll
berynge in his hande the holy sacrament/ and
the dyuell folowed them all ỹ way but he durste
nat come nere them to do them anp harme by ỹ
vertu of the holy sacrament/ but in the way as
he went he brake trees and caste after them for
to haue broke theyr neche/ but our good lorde ỹ
is euer merciefull/ wold nat suffer hym to haue
the power for to do theym anp harme therwith
for they bothe were wonte for to worshyp dap-
hy our blessed lady with a sertayne prayer that
they had lerned And at ỹ laste they went so lõge
that they cam vnto Colayne & when they were

there than went she vnto the Bysshop and con-
fessed hyr to hym/ and when that he had harde
all hyr confession he was sory for hym and sayd
A good dawghter your synnes be so greuouse
that I dare nat absolue you wherfore I am sory
thto herynge hyr vnkynde toke his leue of the Bys-
shop and than departed.

¶ Howe Emmekyn and hyr vnkyll take theyr iorneye to Rome to the Pope for to be absolued of hyr synnes and howe the dyuell folowed thē for to haue done some harme vnto them.

AFter that Emmekyn and hyr vnkyll had bene with the bysshop and colde haue no remedye than departed they fro hym and toke theyr iorneye to Rome where that they came in shorte space wt good auenture And as they were come / Then went Marp and hyr vnkyll to the Pope & when they were come before hym then kneled they downe / & than desyred Emmekyn the pope for the loue of god that she myght be cō fessed of hym / & he answered with a good wyll than sat Emmekyn and the pope downe / than began Emmekyn for to showe vnto ꝑ pope hyr synnes & sayd / O moste holyeste fader the erthe bereth nat nowe a more synfuller persone than I am / than sayde the pope good dawghter why say ye so / tell to me ꝑ cause wherfore / Than sayd Emmekyn O holy fader I haue bene ꝑ dyuels paramoure by the space of .vij. yere / and haue done all hys pugeys that he cōmaūded me for to do

The Pope sayde wyste ye well that he was the dyuell when that he cam vnto you and spake to you/than sayde Emmekyn yea well a nowghe that me sore repenteth/ Than sayde the pope to Emmekyn howe coulde ye consent to hym whyle that ye knewe for a certente that it was ꝑ dyuell/than sayde Emmekyn to the pope O holy fader the great gyftes that he gaue vnto me bothe of syluer and of gold and also the pleasure ꝑ that I had with hym daily bothe in daunsyng and playinge and had all that I desyred for that cause dyd I agree vnto hym & also for my sake hathe there more than. CC. persones be murdered which sore repenteth me/than sayd ꝑ Pope O good dawghter for that thynge maye ye be ryght heuy/than sayde Emmekyn that I am as heuy therfore as ony woman may be and I desyre yon holy fader that ye wolde for the loue of god and our lady/ gyue vnto me penaunce for my synnes howe great so euer it be/than sayde the pope vnto hyr Alas good dawghter youre synnes be so greuous that I can nat gyue to you penaūce nor absolue you without that god gyue vnto me some grace to gyue me some maner of knowlege & I wyll pray vnto hym therfore then kneled the pope on his knees & prayed god ꝑ he wolde put in his mynde some penaūce that were for hir synnes & when he had prayed

a whyle than cam into his mynde a penaunce
for hym wherof he was glad thā bad he Emme-
lyn that she shulde call hym vnkyll ⁊ than shuld
he gyue vnto hym hys penaunce/than went Em
melyn to hym vnkyll and bad that he shulde go
with hym to the pope/than wēt hym vnkyll with
hym vnto the pope/and when that they were co-
me than sayde ꝑ pope vnto hym/ I wolde be so-
ry that any man or woman shulde be losse by ꝑ
faute of me than toke he .iij. pron rynges in his
hande and sayde take these .iij great pron ryn-
ges and make a smythe set them on and ye shal
put the greatteste about your necke ⁊ the other
two a boute your armes as faste as ꝑ may for
fallynge of and than let them alone theron tyll
the tyme that they fall of by theyr selfe ⁊ be all
consumed and when they be consumed and go-
ne then be your synnes forgyuen you and our
lorde hath mercy on you / than sayd hym vnkyll
to the Pope my holye fader if it please you that
thynge is a thynge vnpossyble for if that it we-
re possyble for hym for to lyue by ꝑ space of . C C.
yere yet for all that they shulde nat consume ⁊
fall of fro hym/Than sayd the pope vnto hym vn,
kyll O syr ꝑ mercy or good is great for she may
pray so muche vnto our lorde god ꝑ thorowghe
hyr prayer Our lorde god may haue mercy on
hym and take hym to his grace/ And by maracle

cause the pron rynges for to fall fro hyr. And as the pope had spoke those wordes and had gyuē vnto hyr this penaunce than toke they theyr leue of the pope and prayed hym that he wolde pray for hyr/and the pope sayde to them that he wolde with a good wyll but he sayd to hyr take good hede that ye abyde stylle in the mynde that ye be in and thynke stedfastly ye shall be saued and fall nat in despayer for all that I haue gyuē you for by your pennāce and by your great cōtricion may god forgyue you & gyue vnto you euerlastynge blysse/ than thanked Emmelyn and hyr vnkyll the pope and so departed/when that Emmelyn had this rynges to hyr penaūce then wente hyr vnkyll and she to a smythe & caused hym for to smyte on the rynges ye great este on hyr necke & on eche of hyr harmes one/ faste that neuer whyle she had lyued shulde haue fallen of but by maracle.

✠)(✠ ✠(.)✠(.) ✠(.)✠

¶ Howe Emmelyn was a none at Maistryck of the ordere of sayntē Mary magdalene that returne fro theyr vycyousle lyuynge.

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When that hyr vnkyll had caused the prō
rynges on than departed he and Emme
kyn fro Rome and went so longe tyll that they
cam vnto the towne of mastrych where was a
nonnery of Nonnes of seynt Magdalenes or-
der called conuerted synners For there be none
other in the place then they that haue bene myſ
lewomen in whyche place she desyred hyr Vn-
kyll that he wolde Laboure for hyr ỹ she myght
be shorne in amonge them/and hyr vnkyll an-
swered with a good wyll/then spake the vnkyl
vnto the abbayse of the place and entreated hyr
that his coseyn myght be shorne in and made a
none in hyr place and he entreated hyr so much
that at the laste she a greed then with in. ij. or. iij
dayes was she shorne in by the helpe of hyr vn-
kyll/And when it was done than departed hyr
vnkyll into his owne lande/ and syued after by
the space of. xxiij. yere and euery yere after as
longe as he syued he went and sawe his cosyn
ons in a yere.

¶ Howe a Aungell cam fro heuen and put of ỹ
yron rynges fro Emmekyn.

AND Emmelyn was thus shorne into the Nonrye she fasted and prayed so muche/ that at the laste our lorde had mercy on hyr and forgaue hyr all hyr Synnes/ on a tyme as she was a prayinge in hyr selle she fell on slepe and in hyr slepe apered a aungell and vnlyd ȳ pron rynges fro hyr & she thowght in hyr slepe howe

that she was in hell and howe that there cam a
Aungell and browght hyr into heuen and that
there were a great many Doues cā to hyr and
with theyr wynges smote of hyr yron ſ̄ynges
and when that she had had that vpon / than a
waked she and sawe the ryngeatyr before hyr
were vndone / wherof Eutropyn was rygh
glad and fell vpon hyr knees and thanked god
that he had shewed vnto hyr pore ſynner that
great maracle and had mercy on hyr and after
ſayd O all ye people take a enſample of me, and
whyle that ye haue layſure ⁊ ſpace do penaūce
for your ſynnes ⁊ amēd your wretched lyuyng
whyle ye maye haue layſure for nowe maye
ſee howe mercyfull that god is by me ⁊ therfore
do pennaunce and pray vnto our blessed lady ꝑ
she may pray for you that ye may come vnto ꝑ
ioy that is without endynge to the whiche ioye
bryng bothe you and me amen.

The conclusyon.

¶ All this in this boke contey̆ned is for a trewth and if that ye wyll nat beleue me that was the fyrst maker of this boke if that it fortune ony̆ of you for to goo into the Lande of Flanders to a towne called Maastrych and goo to the Mony̆s of the conuerted synners there shall ye see Emmekyns graue & also ỹ yron rynges hangyng there ouer and vnder nethe wryten hyr lyuyng ge and also hyr penaūce and she lyued but .iij. yere after she was delyuered of ỹ rynges and so departed & went vnto the blysse euer lastyng to the whyche blysse bryng both you and me. AMEN.

✠ ✠ ✠

¶ Thus endeth this lytell treatyse Imprynted at Anwarpe by me Johñ Doesborowghe dwel lynge besyde the kamer porte.

ΠΟΛΥΘΕΟΜΙΝΤΟΥ